

WEATHER—Snow to-night and Thursday.

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The World

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EXTRA

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FIGHTERS ON EDGE AS HOUR NEARS FOR THE BIG BATTLE

28 LIVES LOST AS BRITISH KING GOES TO BOTTOM

Phoenix Liner Sunk by Wreckage Washed from Her Deck.

HARD WORK OF RESCUE.

Five Survivors Cling to Piece of Wreck Till Help Comes—Life Boats Smashed.

Word was received late this afternoon of the loss at sea of the Phoenix liner freight steamer British King, bound from this port to Antwerp. Of a crew of fifty-six men, twenty-eight were saved by the Leyland line steamer Bostonian, from Manchester to Boston. The survivors were landed at Boston this evening.

There were no passengers on the British King. She was in the regular trade between this port and Antwerp, and was commanded by Capt. J. C. Hagan.

The first news of the disaster reached the local offices of the Phoenix line from Boston, where the wreck was reported at Quarantine by the captain of the Bostonian.

The British King went down at about 6 o'clock Sunday morning in latitude 41.40 north, longitude 50.11 west.

The disaster was caused by a collision with the wreck of the steamship, and other wreckage which had been lost from the vessel in a violent storm, and which furious waves threw back against the hull until an aperture was made through which the water entered.

The Bostonian had on board only seventeen of the survivors. The eleven others known to have escaped were picked up by the German tank steamer Mannheim from Hamburg for New York. The survivors on the Bostonian say there is little doubt that the twenty-eight missing persons perished.

Among the rescued was Capt. James C. Hagan, of the British King, but he died later on board the Bostonian from the effects of injuries. Among the others rescued by the Bostonian was Thomas Flanagan, the second officer; J. D. Crawford, the chief engineer; Adolphus Beck, the fourth engineer; and William J. Curry, the steward.

The rescue work of the Mannheim and the lives of the rescuers. The first boat launched by the Bostonian was crushed to pieces in the sea and her crew was rescued with difficulty.

The second boat was at once launched, and the crew on this succeeded in taking off thirteen men from the sinking steamer. Capt. Hagan, after the sailors had been landed on the Bostonian, this lifeboat, too, was smashed and the crew, like the other, was in grave danger, but eventually all were taken from the water.

The five others rescued by the Bostonian were removed from a piece of wreckage to which they were clinging by a boat's crew from the Bostonian after the British King had gone to the bottom. These five included Second Officer Flanagan, Chief Engineer Crawford, Fourth Engineer Beck, and two cabinmen.

A British King was lost near Sable Island in one of the most powerful gales ever seen by the sailors. The rescue of eleven of the crew of the British King was effected at the sinking description by Victor Hugo in "Les Chateaux en Espagne."

The cause of the foundering of the British King has no parallel in modern times. The vessel was a fine ship, and was carrying a full cargo of coal. It was a craft of 3,042 tons, and was owned by the British Ship Owners' Association.

The British King left New York last Thursday night, carrying a general cargo and a full crew.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Thursday for New York City and vicinity: Snow to-night and Thursday; fresh to brisk north-east to north winds.

WOMAN ARRESTED FOR THREATENING TO KILL MORGAN

Made Four Visits to Financier's Wall Street Office Armed with a Revolver, and Her Ravings Indicate Insanity.

A slender, refined, black-robed woman of forty, declared to be insane, was arrested by two detectives as she prepared to enter No. 23 Wall street this afternoon for the avowed purpose of shooting J. Pierpont Morgan. It was the fourth visit she had paid to the Morgan banking office since last Friday, when she first appeared, talking wildly and brandishing a revolver.

The detectives bundled the woman into a cab they had in waiting and started toward Broadway. Instantly their prisoner, developing unusual strength, began struggling and screaming. A boy on the sidewalk yelled "Kidnappers!" Dozens of others took up the cry. The driver of the cab whipped up his horse. With five hundred men and boys in pursuit the cab rolled up Broadway.

The woman shrieked with every breath. Policemen left their street corner posts and joined in the chase, but the bounding hansom distanced them. It never stopped until it reached the Criminal Courts Building.

Once inside Magistrate Wahle's private office the captive quieted somewhat, although she was still verging upon hysteria. She made this statement:

The Woman's Statement.
 "I am Mrs. C. E. Williams, and I live at the Hoffman House. I am a cousin of Lord Suffolk of England, and I own all the land upon which the city of Baltimore stands. J. Pierpont Morgan is my agent. Lately he mismanaged several millions which I put in his hands for investment. I went to his office to demand an accounting, and his clerks told me he had gone to Europe. Yesterday I warned them that I would return to-day and punish him."

Then the woman grew incoherent. She was handsomely gowned, and of refined appearance, but wild in her gestures and language. At the Hoffman House she is not known.

It was last Friday when she first went to the Morgan office. She refused to be put off when a janitor told her Mr. Morgan was in Europe.

Clerk Gets Warrant.
 Andrew J. Dunn, a clerk in Mr. Morgan's office, appeared in the Centre Street Court at noon and made a short affidavit, upon which Magistrate Wahle, at the request of former Assistant District-Attorney Rand and Lord, issued a Jane Doe warrant for the troublesome visitor's arrest. As her usual hour for appearing at the office was 1 P. M., detectives were rushed to Wall street to arrest her.

Dunn's affidavit recited that a well-dressed, middle-aged woman first appeared in the afternoon demanding to see Mr. Morgan, saying she had a mission to kill him. She disappeared before a policeman could be reached. She has returned several times since then, and threatened on her last call to come to-day and shoot somebody.

Flood and Beery, plain clothes men, were watching when she hurried up Wall street from the direction of the river. They recognized her by a description that had been furnished them. Their cab stood at the Broad street corner.

Admitted Her Identity.
 Flood halted the slender figure with its gray-streaked hair and gold eyeglasses, and asked if she was Mrs. C. E. Williams.

"Yes," she answered, "but I cannot stop. I am on my way to see J. Pierpont Morgan."

Flood took her arm and led her toward the cab. Before she could realize what had happened she was seated in the hansom for five days for observation, and the cab was in motion. Then she began shrieking.

When she had finally become calm in Magistrate Wahle's office he questioned her at length and then set her to recieve for five days for observation. It was learned that her full name is Ellen P. Morgan Williams. She is a widow of English birth and well connected. Lately she has been living at No. 42 West Twenty-fifth street.

At the woman first began calling the two men who were with her "murderers" and she became violent. She is remembered as a daily visitor to court during the trials of Nan Patterson for murder.

Sunday World Wants Work Monday Wonders

HAS CONFESSED PLOT TO KILL DR. PARKHURST

Man Under Arrest Implicates City Official in Conspiracy.

JOHN DOE HEARING

District-Attorney Investigating Story Told by Witness Held from the Police.

John Doe proceedings are under way in the District-Attorney's office to get at the inside of a plot to assassinate Dr. Parkhurst, the pastor of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church and President of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, more commonly known as the Parkhurst Society. The man who was selected to put Dr. Parkhurst out of the way, has made a confession, in which, it is reported, he says that he was employed by a city official.

The investigation has been under way for two or three weeks. The plot is said to extend back to the time four years ago when the Parkhurst Society raided Laura Marat's place in West Thirty-third street over the heads of the Tenderloin police. This raid resulted in trouble for a lot of policemen, as well as the death of Jeremiah McAuliffe, who, it was affirmed by various witnesses, was beaten to death in the West Forty-seventh street station-house while under arrest for intoxication.

Policemen who have at various times been exposed or prosecuted by the Parkhurst Society are reported to be behind the alleged plot. It has many ramifications. There has not been an open attempt to kill Dr. Parkhurst, but his friends admit that he has long known of a plan to do away with him. Frank Moss, counsel for the Parkhurst Society, who has had several conferences with the District-Attorney lately, said to an Evening World reporter to-day:

"No actual attempt was made upon the life of Dr. Parkhurst. I am afraid that publication of the matter at this time would spoil everything."

Assistant District-Attorney Hart is in charge of the investigation, but his lips are sealed. A John Doe proceeding was held yesterday in the District-Attorney's office, with Mr. Hart in charge. The man who was to have killed Dr. Parkhurst was present and repeated his confession. Another session of the John Doe hearing is scheduled to take place to-morrow afternoon.

Society Learned of It.

From the best information obtainable it is gathered that Dr. Parkhurst himself, or some member of the reform organization of which he is the head, picked up the first information of the plot. Whether it was discovered by accident or the man who had agreed to become an assassin became conscience-stricken and sent a message of warning to the minister cannot be ascertained.

There is one certainty; when Dr. Parkhurst was informed of the plot he did not make a complaint to any police officer or official of the Police Department. Personally or through a trusted representative he laid the facts as they had been presented to him before the District-Attorney. A hurried underground investigation was immediately set on foot and the man who was to have put Dr. Parkhurst out of the way was taken into custody.

His confession followed. Dr. Parkhurst showed traces of agitation when an Evening World reporter called upon him at his home to-day to question him about the alleged plot. He was asked to tell how he came into possession of the facts in the plan to kill him, and replied:

"I am not in position to say anything about it at this time. If I got talking I might say too much."

Will Not Talk.

"Have you been in consultation with the District-Attorney about the reported attempt to assassinate you?" he was asked.

"The urgency of the reporter in ferreting out things is amazing," replied the minister; "but it is imperative that I should not say a word upon the subject you mention."

Probably some significant allusion to the fact that the Police Department has not been consulted with relation to the assassination plot. The man who has confessed that he was to have committed the crime was not placed under arrest by a police officer. He is kept a prisoner, but he is not in any city jail or prison so far as can be ascertained.

From the time when Dr. Parkhurst, by his slumming tours in disguise, was known to the police, he was known to the police.

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TERRY STARTING FOR THE FIGHT.
 (Specially Photographed by an Evening World Staff Photographer.)



SAME OLD CARD AT FAIR GROUNDS

Six Events, Though Well Filled, Lack Class and Betting Is Moderate.

FAIR GROUNDS, March 14.—The same old stereotyped card was offered on this track to-day. The fields in most of the events were large and evenly balanced, but class was lacking and the talent were careful in wagering their money.

The track was in good shape and this helped to send the betting along.

FIRST RACE—Selling; six furlongs. Betting. Starters, weights and jockeys. Str. Pl. Mohave, 121, Diggins, 10 4. Galanti, 127, Robbins, 10 4. Nite, 91, Johnson, 10 4. Whorler, 135, Perkins, 12 4. Humphreys, 102, Ober, 12 5. Limerick, 129, Hoffman, 12 5. Marvel P., 103, Hayes, 9 2 7 5. Glen Delant, 129, Lyons, 9 2 7 5. Won by Galanti, Shenadosh was second and Whorler third. Time—1:17.

SECOND RACE—Selling; six furlongs. Betting. Starters, weights and jockeys. Str. Pl. Little Rose, 102, Galanti, 10 4. Buttercup, 108, J. Martin, 10 4. Overton, 104, D. Riley, 10 4. Maxwell, 107, Ober, 15 3. My Gem, 124, Macey, 9 2 6 5. Time—1:18 3/4.

THIRD RACE—One and a half miles; selling. Betting. Starters, weights and jockeys. Str. Pl. Merry Pioneer, 102, L. Smith, 10 4. Nite, 91, Johnson, 10 4. Sonoma Belle, 101, Robbins, 10 4. Nouse, 88, McCarley, 10 4. Louis Free Knight, 103, Hayes, 10 4. Louis Kraft, 102, Beale, 10 4. Cashier, 97, Morland, 10 4. Bonnie Cocco, 98, Ober, 10 4. Won by Merry Pioneer; Nite was second, and Sonoma Belle third. Time—2:42.

FOURTH RACE—Won by Colquhoun; Belmont was second and Friction third. Time—3:03 1/2.

FIFTH RACE—Selling; 1 1/2 miles; 1 and 3 to 1. Falso Gato 2, Pile of Woodcock 3.

SIXTH RACE—Selling; 1 1/2 miles; 1 and 3 to 1. Falso Gato 2, Pile of Woodcock 3.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling; 1 1/2 miles; 1 and 3 to 1. Falso Gato 2, Pile of Woodcock 3.

EIGHTH RACE—Selling; 1 1/2 miles; 1 and 3 to 1. Falso Gato 2, Pile of Woodcock 3.

NINTH RACE—Selling; 1 1/2 miles; 1 and 3 to 1. Falso Gato 2, Pile of Woodcock 3.

TENTH RACE—Selling; 1 1/2 miles; 1 and 3 to 1. Falso Gato 2, Pile of Woodcock 3.

ELEVENTH RACE—Selling; 1 1/2 miles; 1 and 3 to 1. Falso Gato 2, Pile of Woodcock 3.

Twelfth RACE—Selling; 1 1/2 miles; 1 and 3 to 1. Falso Gato 2, Pile of Woodcock 3.

Thirteenth RACE—Selling; 1 1/2 miles; 1 and 3 to 1. Falso Gato 2, Pile of Woodcock 3.

SPECIAL EXTRA BIG ROW COMES NEAR STOPPING RING BATTLE

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 14.—A wordy war between Managers Humphries and Nolan over agreements as to what shall be done in the ring, held in the parlor of Harry Edwards' North Juniper street hotel, came near knocking out the McGovern-Nelson fight scheduled for the National A. C. here to-night. At one stage of the talk Billy Nolan said that unless Humphries agreed that a Nelson representative should be in McGovern's corner during the progress of the mill there would be no fight.

Up to this time Humphries had won a verbal victory over the iron-jawed Nolan. He vociferously objected to Nolan's latest plan, said it was an insult to McGovern, that no dirty tricks would be attempted by McGovern's seconds.

Humphries yelled loud and long, but Nolan held his ground and said that no one by the name of Humphries could bulldoze him.

A compromise on the point was finally effected by Humphries agreeing that Nelson's representative should remain two feet from McGovern's chair and not station himself in any place that might hamper the work of the Brooklyn terror.

LATE RESULTS AT FAIR GROUNDS.
 Sixth—Rolla 4-5, King's Gem 6-5 place, J. C. Clem.
AT CITY PARK.
 Sixth—Bellindian 1-2, John Garner 7-1 place, Florizel.
 Seventh—Bertha E. 3-1, Gold Coin 7-1 place, Bert Osra.

NELSON CAUSES A HITCH OVER RULES FOR BOUT

By VINCENT TREANOR.
 (Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.—With Terry McGovern here and Battling Nelson waiting at his quarters, and both in remarkably fine condition, the sports are on tiptoe of excitement over the battle that is to take place to-night.

A discussion of the rules this afternoon was the only hitch in the fight arrangements. This is only trivial, but enough importance was attached to it to bring the managers—Humphries and Billy Nolan—into a public conference at Harry Edwards' Hotel, in North Juniper street.

There is a difference of opinion between Humphries and Nolan over two changes of the agreement: First—Whether or not each man should have a second in his rival's corner. Second—Whether the timekeeper or referee, Jack McGuigan, should toll off the count in case of a knockdown.

Humphries insists that the referee should record the fatal seconds. With the crowd yelling, as it always does when a knockdown occurs, there is little chance of the floor fighter hearing the count.

Humphries further insists that there is nothing in the Marquis of Queensberry rules that says the timekeeper shall count. Humphries will probably have his way about this.

The part of the discussion relating to a second in the rival's corner is Nolan's idea. He says he suggested this merely to prevent accident. Anything might happen, he says. Some ammonia, pepper or the like might find its way in Terry's gloves and this would prove disastrous to Nelson.

Nolan wants it understood that he does not believe anybody in Terry's corner would stoop to such a trick. Still he wants to be on the safe side.

No Dillydallying.
 One thing in connection with the fight already agreed to is that there will be no dilly-dallying in the ring. Terry himself says there will be no hand-shaking before the going rings to start the contest. All the handshaking will have to be done long before actual hostilities begin.

Both men will weigh in the ring at 10 o'clock in the presence of everybody. With this over, hand bandages, furnished by the referee, will be adjusted and gloves donned. All told this should take about fifteen minutes, and the fight should be under way at 10:15.

It is estimated that 4,500 will see the fight and that the receipts should foot up nearly \$24,000. Harry Edwards, President of the club, is authority for this statement. He also says there has not been a reserved seat on sale since Tuesday. The last few went then. The admission tickets at \$2 per throw go on sale at 7 o'clock.

This whole town is on the tiptoe of excitement. It is alive with sportsmen, attracted by the clothed branch of humanity that seems to have nothing but time and money. They gather on street corners, fill the cafes or ride about town in cabs. They are here in

(Continued on Second Page.)

WHERE TO GET FIRST NEWS OF THE BIG FIGHT.

Watch The Evening World's Bulletin Board at the Pulitzer Building for First Results of the Nelson-McGovern Fight to-night.

OLD MANAGERS NOW SUE NELSON.

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.—Suit was brought in Common Pleas Court at 4 o'clock this afternoon by Horace M. S. Fogel and John M. Kelly against Battling Nelson and his manager, William Nolan, charging them with breach of contract.

A summons was issued and placed in the hands of a deputy sheriff, and according to John M. Hutchinson, counsel for the plaintiffs, it will be served on the prize fighter and his manager when they enter the ring to-night.